

INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT

Archbishopopathely, in his excellent treatise on logic, has some pertinent observations on the "fallacy of interrogations." It is comparatively easy, as he observes, seemingly to abate the edge of an argument by equivocations in the form of questions. We are tempted to think that our querist has afforded us an instance of the archbishop's designation. It seems to us that his first question is wholly irrelevant to the case in hand, having no real bearing on the subject, and involving besides a *petitio principii* of the most evident character. It is irrelevant because the author stands in a different relation to thought and language from that of the farmer to the atmosphere, with the rains and dews that distill from it. The genesis and applications of thought and language are so different from those of "the atmosphere and its rains and dews" that we wonder our critic failed to discover the fallacy in his questionable argument from analogy, though the things compared be both alike "the common inheritance of man." Suppose the air we breathe had

have expected to be employed by the State in order to denote that the rights of the public are not to be invaded, but are exacted for the encouragement of mechanical ingenuity, by the exclusive privileges which they confer on inventors. That this exclusive privilege should not be perpetual follows as a necessary consequence from the nature of the right to which it relates, which, being, as we have shown, not a perfect one, like that of property in a farm and a house, but the limited grant of a sacred one of a sacred and exclusive privilege, cannot confer a perpetual and exclusive privilege. And not only does the nature of an author's rights refute the theory of his exclusive and perpetual ownership, but the effects to which such a principle conducts prove the theory itself to be unsound. For, suppose the public should concede to authors this perpetual copyright, then, after the author has realized the full amount of his income, he may, without injury to either man or society, turn out his business in any other manner or on his own interest in any other way, either some son or set of men who would gladly be instrumental in its destruction. Then, as has been well said, Pascal, or his heirs, or his assigns might, if so disposed, have sold the Provincial Letters to the Jesuits, and the public would have had no right to complain of any injustice.

A subsequent despatch from Santa Anna himself to the Minister of War, dated Coquillo, April 14, announces that this was a complete victory. It says that the revolutionists were in possession of a strong position, defended, in addition to its natural strength, by the bayonet, notwithstanding the fact that the revolutionists were in the majority. This was all accomplished without the killing of a single man. The revolutionists were ordered to retire, and the army numbered to come to the assistance of his forces, which numbered about one thousand, so says the despatch, but did not arrive in time; and, it is asserted, retired to Acapulco and disbanded his forces. There was some loss, it is said, on the part of the revolutionists. Santa Anna announces in his Cabinet that the war may be considered at an end.

We are informed by the agent of the Steamship Glasgow, that the accident to that vessel in the Clyde, by striking a sunken rock, is of such a nature as will detain her for repairs several weeks. The directors have there fore resolved to abandon the voyage, and she will not leave Glasgow till her next date of sailing, viz. first of June.

SATURDAY, MAY 6, 1854

THE VETO

Gov. STEVENS, in his Message to the Legislature of Washington Territory on the 28th of February, states the number of votes as 1,682, inhabitants 4,000, since considerably increased.

From Sources Friendly to the Administration.

LOUDBON (VA.) LAND.—Jonathan Hirst sold on Monday, the 24th ultimo, in Loudoun county, a tract of land, near Goose Creek meeting-house, containing 66 acres, for \$7,000, being \$125 per acre.

The Santa Fe mail arrived at Independence (Mo.) on the 23d ultimo.

his master and some companion's drinking. "I have some intuitive powers for which his species is remarkable, finding half a glass of whiskey left, took it up and drank it off. It flew of course to his head. Amid the roars of laughter, he began to skip, hop, and dance. Jack was drunk. Next day, when they, with the intention of repeating the fun, went to take the poor monkey from his box, he was not to be seen. Looking inside, there he lay crouching in a corner. "Come out," said his master. Afraid to disobey, he came walking on three legs—the fore-paw was laid on his forehead, saying, as plain

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himself to the obedience of revel. On entering, he eyed the guests with manifest terror, skulking behind the chairs; and on his master ordering him to drink he bolted, and was on the next day up to his eyes in gallows. He would not have been so much shocked by a whipping as he was by the ridge-pole, grinned defiance. A gun, which he was always afraid of, was pointed at this discipline of temperance; he ducked his head and slipped over to the back of the house. Two guns were now levelled at him, one from each side of the room, and he took refuge under the chimney-piece, and hid himself from the glare of the fire than the fire-water, the music, tops at one boned on the chimney top, and getting down into the fuel held on with his fore-paws. He would rather be smothered than drink. He triumphed, and although his master kept him there until noon, he could never persuade him to take another drop of whiskey—*see, Graham's Weekly*.